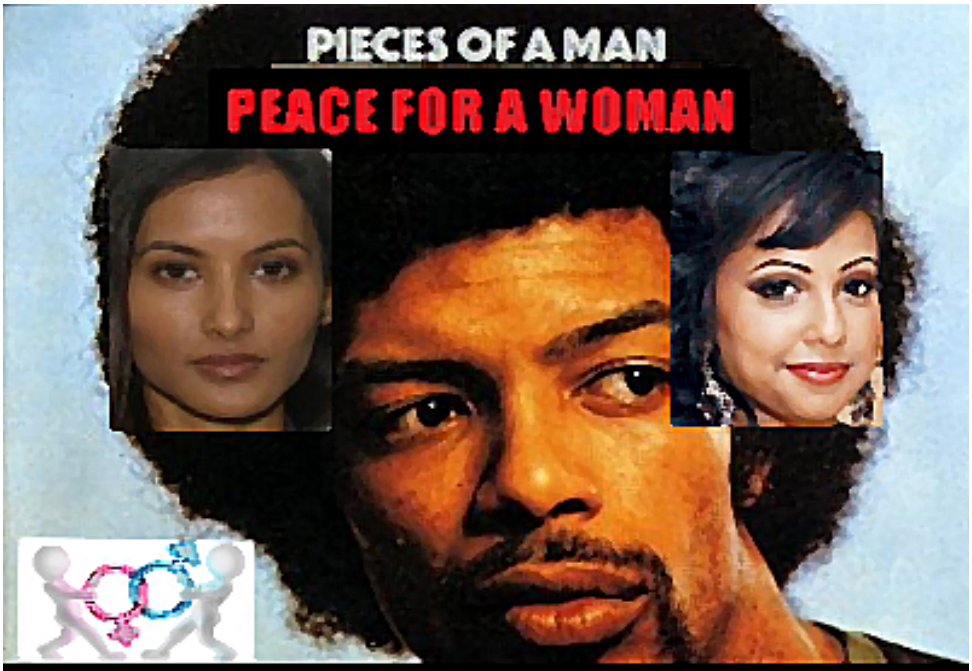

CONNECT 6

By Vij

Connect 6

A Battle for the Sexes

Pieces Of A Man and Peace For A Woman

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Pieces of Gil Scott-Heron

Will To Chill

2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years

Test Me

Feel Me

Daughters Dance

.

Created by Vij for The People of Toronto (The Six)

Dedicated to The Dancer in The Dark and other
Smart, Sweet, Friendly, Funny and Beautiful Women and the
Men Who Take Great Pride In Making Sure They Can Be

Take Care

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Will To Chill

Beat: "Ratchet Commandments" by Timbaland

From: Got Instrumentals 63, Trk 9, At: Datpiff.com

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You...

(x4)

(Chorus)

You really wanna chill?

Chill...

Got the will to chill...

(x4)

Yeah...

Yeah...

Don't bring me down...

When I can bring you up...

Yeah...

Yeah...

Big City,

Everybody busy,

Playin' parts,

Say we need to relax,

Maybe we should just start,

Play your part,

To make a mess,

Or feel blessed,

They say stress kills,

And it sucks to feel depressed,

Relax, if somebody let you,

Even if they don't let you,

Don't let 'em sweat you,

Don't let 'em get to you,

And break the part of you,

That can handle,

What they wanna say,

And maybe help too,

Will beats chill,

So if chill ain't chill,

Want what you want,

Get what you will,

Respect who you want,

Attention from and give it to,

Or, a loser bug a loser,

And, one of them is you...

Avoid you and those,

Acting rude,

Stay in a good mood,

Don't wanna see pride,

Replaced by attitude,

No way out?

You must be out of your mind!

So get into mine,

A line at a time,

Don't just get mad,

At what you're losing,

Don't just feel bad,

Feeling useless,

Move, see, hear,

And speak freely,

Better than getting,

Weaker, weekly,

Learn the big pics,

Small pics make sense,

And chicks chase sense,

If you're not too intense,

Need a man,

Oh, you need a man,

To execute your cute,

Chickalculated plans,

Need a girl,

Oh, you need a girl,

Women like big, strong, men,

Men? Fun, sexy girls!

And we wanna be 'em,

Wanna see 'em,

Wanna per diem,

Livin' the dream,

How European!

Quaint?

C'ain't tell me that,

She lose a bit of baby fat,

Now baby got back,

Wanna put it on the map!

How a man?

Supposed to handle all that?

See, but don't look,

'Til she shake it for effect...

There's fashion and passion,

Takin' and gettin',

Long as nobody sweatin',

Good mood, for-getting,

Been mean-muggin',

Guys think it's funny,

Do the same,

Girls make me smile,

No thuggin',

He look me in the eye,

So we know we fine,

She look me with the shy,

I help ease her mind,

This is real-world,

Not exercise,

I see you' been doing,

Lots of exercise,

So you don't, I fake shy,

You see that,

'cause men look to look,

Women to get looked at,

You and your girl,

Stylin' on a nice day,

She wanna catch my eye,

Wanna see yours, we okay?

We all think she's pretty hot, eh?

Shh...

Smile, get some peace of mind,

From ya happy girl, and have a nice day,

You owe me a beer,

Oh, you owe me a beer,

But we'll call it even,

If you show me no fear...

(Chorus)

You really, wanna chill?

Chill...

Got the will to chill...

(x2)

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2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years

Beat: "Bitch-s and Marijuana" by Nic Nac

From: Got Instrumentals 62, Trk 12, At: Datpiff.com

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For 2 seconds, 2 hours, 2 years...

No stress, no fear...

(Chorus)

For 2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years,

No stress, no fear...

What do we got? While we got here?

No stress, no fear...

2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years,

No stress, no fear...

For long as I'm here, and 'long as you're here...

No stress, no fear...

(x1)

Someone who listens,

Someone who cares,

Someone who acts,

Like they're there, when they're there,

Someone, who I can relax with,

Got too many facts, that are drastic,

Don't wanna get spastic,

I know, you know,

We already know,

Relax, like me like you,

Or respect, gonna go,

Stuck between these rocks,

Such a hard-case,

To crack a sack of nuts,

Give 'em all taste,

Voice?

Give 'em all bass!

With so much going on...

Need a break from it all...

We can just chill, if we want...

Take, take a break, from it all...

(Chorus)

For 2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years,

No stress, no fear...

What do we got? While we got here?

No stress, no fear...

(x1)

Only really down,

For that real 'ish,

Real thought, talk,

Looks, jokes,

Real peace and quiet,

Feel this,

Mind on my money,

Fun with the honey,

Smart enough to know,

Still gotta play a dummy,

Still got beef,

Still got bars to thief,

Ya mind away,

From big and small screens,

Look-up, if it's worth it, out here,

Homie's cool, honey's hot,

With no stress, no fear...

(Chorus)

For 2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years,

No stress, no fear...

What do we got? While we got here?

No stress, no fear...

2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years,

No stress, no fear...

For long as I'm here, and long as you're here...

No stress, no fear...

(x1)

When nothing is boring?

And something is crazy?

What's up? What's up?

When it's hard to get goin'?

And hard to stay lazy?

What's up? What's up?

When someone feels sad?

And someone amazing?

What's up? What's up?

If you care...

I care...

Or chill...

'Til we get, worked up...

(Chorus)

For 2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years,

No stress, no fear...

What do we got? While we got here?

No stress...

You got something to say, then say that thing...

What's up?

I just been all turnt 'bout, since way back when...

What's up?

We can't be out here, on no laid back 'ish...

What's up?

Unless we out here, on some laid back 'ish...

What's up? What's up? What's up?

(Chorus)

For 2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years,

No stress, no fear...

What do we got? While we got here?

No stress, no fear...

2 Seconds, 2 Hours, 2 Years,

No stress, no fear...

For long as I'm here, and long as you're here...

No stress, no fear...

(x1)

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Test Me

Beat: "Hotel" by The Featherstones

From: Got Instrumentals 61, Trk 19, At: Datpiff.com

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(Chorus)

Do you really wanna test me?

Oh, oh...

Or really want the best for me?

Yeah...

This ain't no game!

(x1)

Put all,

This time in...

To help you,

Help me feel fine, and...

Don't wanna play?

Then a player gonna play...

Only so much time to have fun,

Don't waste any!

Slide to the left!

Slide to the right!

Do it in the morning,

Do it in the night,

Don't consider this,

A warning,

This is not a fight,

Yet...

Let's keep it that way,

All right...

Do you really wanna test me?

No, or if so?

Why we here?

Wasting? Time to go,

No matter what happens,

You're mine for sure,

Can feel better with you,

Each time for sure...

(Chorus)

Do you really wanna test me?

Oh, oh...

Or really want the best for me?

Yeah...

This ain't no game!

(x2)

Do you really...

Wanna test me...?

Are you...

Out of your mind...?

The best test...

Is doing something...

Worth something...

If I let you into mine...

They say relationships are work,

But 'already got a job,

Relationships are fun,

Why else we work hard?

Yeah...

The best test...

Is you...

And seein' what we can do...

With all these things to do...

Still can't wait to see you...

(Chorus)

Do you really wanna test me?

Oh, oh...

Or really want the best for me?

Yeah...

This ain't no game!

(x2)

Oh....

This ain't no game...

Yeah...

Yeah...

This ain't no game...

This ain't no game...

But I still...

Love playin' with you...

Ooh...

You...

What else? We really?

Wa---?

(Chorus)

Do you really wanna test me?

Oh, oh...

Or really want the best for me?

Yeah...

This ain't no game!

Oh...

This ain't no game...

But I still love...

Playing with you...

Ooh...

You...

What else?

We really?

Wanna do?

Feel Me

Beat: "Got Instrumentals Intro" - Got Instrumentals

From: Got Instrumentals 61, Trk 1, At: Datpiff.com

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(Chorus)

How?

Can you?

Feel me?

What if we chill?

Say how we feel?

Know how we feel?

About how we feel?

(x1)

Busy near a pretty girl,

On the subway,

Who went from pale shades of grey,

To pullin' up the shades on a sunny day,

Right there, catch a ray of hope, in the way,

We go about our day, happier this way,

Selfie, share-me, emoji...

Can't beat 3D,

To live in the moment,

And know, that we own it,

Met a pretty girl,

At a bud's work-jam,

Said she lookin' for a man,

Got a boy run a' scam,

She bought the first round,

Thanks, we can have plans...

She said later, she had plans, with her friends,

Few more rounds,

Half-way, through the night,

Gotta go, see a show,

She said "Can I come with? For the night?"

No prob, honey-friends,

Outta mind, outta sight,

'Cause I can beat you in a fight,

Had to make sure I treat you right...

Can't you just know?

Can't you just know?

What the heck we teachin'?

In and out of school?

My man asks "Should I? She's a virgin?"

Said, "Well? Can you really see?"

"Puttin' maybe six months worth in?"

Thought about it, caught up in it,

Wife and kids his winnin',

Ain't no thing to be dippin',

Unless you feel the beginnin'...

(Chorus)

How?

Can you?

Feel me?

Maybe we try?

To improve each day?

By sharing different thoughts?

About the same days?

(x1)

These are ways, we share lessons today...

Stronger with a melody, in just 3 minutes a play...

Everybody got something, and different to say...

If you got a nicer way, you just pave the way...

(Chorus)

How?

Can you?

Feel me?

What if we just?

Chill the wrecked out?

Easier than doubt?

Bein' what we about?

(x1)

Get my grown-man on,

No ADD around me,

Kids wanna learn,

Long as you wanna teach,

Told a sweet, young, thing,

Try pretty, not sexy,

Don't get scared, have fun,

That's always what we missin',

Told 'em young boys,

Chasin' squirrels in the park,

Don't hurt 'em,

Really wanna hunt?

Hit your mark...

Back off, baby!

Makin' a man, baby!

Part of your plan, ain't it?

Tag-team effort,

Gotta manage somehow,

May have to pick 'em up,

Before they, bring you down,

Who?

That's up to you,

Don't know your deal,

Just wanna know,

You wanna know,

How I feel...

(Chorus)

How?

Can you?

Feel me?

Guess we do,

The best we can,

Worth the time?

Make it worth it then...

(x1)

How...?

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Daughters Dance

Beat: "One Only" by Klimax Productions

From: Got Instrumentals 62, Trk 26, At: Datpiff.com

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Dedicated to The Beautiful Women of Toronto

(Vij – Psalm 4.1.6)

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Whoa...

Grow up so fast...

Hey yeah...

Need this to last...

Whoa...

Need you here...

Yeah...

To make me smile...

(Chorus)

Don't you love to see our daughters dance,

In every pretty way,

Love to see our daughters dance,

At any given age,

Love to see our daughters dance,

Or the world so grey,

Love to see our daughters dance,

To brighten up our day...

(x1)

Don't got hips,

Walk in cute little circles,

Busy man on the move,

Straight to Home Depot,

While we here, don't you worry,

'bout a thing in this world,

She's a lady now,

But still wanna girl,

Who says who's a man?

Can't just count on a car,

Handle, biz, chill,

Then, Dance with the Stars,

Need you,

Like you need me,

To be happy,

Maybe need us more,

'Cause some boys'll treat you crappy,

Need you,

To get me in a good mood,

To get in a bad mood,

To be happy to do,

For me and you,

Smart and sweet enough to get,

This, that, and the other,

From any man,

Mindin' your business,

Too big a problem?

He bring the brothers,

Love a fighter?

And a lover?

Romantic too?

Fight to make sure,

Your head up high,

If I had to,

Sounds good?

But not like you?

Maybe that's why you like me...

(Chorus)

And why we love to see our daughters dance,

In every pretty way,

Love to see our daughters dance,

At any given age,

Love to see our daughters dance,

Or the world so grey,

Love to see our daughters dance,

To brighten up our day...

(x1)

Yeah...

Don't you love to see our daughters dance... ?

Love to see our daughters dance... ?

(Chorus)

Don't you love to see our daughters dance,

In every pretty way,

Love to see our daughters dance,

At any given age,

Love to see our daughters dance,

Or the world so grey,

Love to see our daughters dance,

To brighten up our day...

(x1)

Yeah...

Don't you love to see our daughters dance... ?

Love to see our daughters dance... ?

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